

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

Published every week-day afternoon.
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25 cents; single copy, 1 cent.
Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1909.

The average daily circulation of the
Barre Daily Times for the week ending
Saturday was

5,320

copies, the largest paid circulation of
any daily paper in this section.

Ty Cobb had a run-in with the Cleve-
land sheriff, but he hasn't scored yet.

Again pity Taft's horse. No wonder
the animal shied when he saw his duty.

Washington county court completed a
"hoss" case in a single day. Must have
been in the 2:30 class.

And a woman shall lead them—the
latest pharmacy class in Vermont. Here's
to Miss Laura S. McBride!

The Dancer want to have their own
Cook; then they'll know what the broth-
er. They aren't to be blamed, either.

Boston has an apple exhibit. Vermont
has countless apple exhibits just now,
with the added advantage of a natural
setting.

Hooray, Bryan has been elected presi-
dent! Let us introduce you to Elmer
Burritt Bryan, president of Colgate uni-
versity.

Appendicitis is declared to be no longer
an "American disease"; Germany is
catching it. America doesn't wish the
monopoly, either.

Shaking fists at King Alfonso from
this side of the "pond" is thoroughly
recommended as an excellent physical
exercise; and Alfonso doesn't notice it,
either.

Frank E. Howe of Bennington will
take it all in good part that the Rev.
J. Wesley Miller of Bethel has nomi-
nated him for next speaker of the Ver-
mont House.

It wouldn't be a bad swap for Mas-
achusetts to put Curtis Guild, Jr., in
the place of Henry Cabot Lodge in the
United States Senate; but the Senate
would lose a slick dresser.

Considering Barre's small debt, the
prosperity of the municipality and the
general industrial activity here, those
\$80,000 bonds for municipal improve-
ments should find ready customers.

The action of meat dealers in Rutland
in refusing to sell deer meat won't have
any appreciable effect on the slaughter
of deer next week; but it adds a link
to the chain of denunciation of the new
law.

The Boston Herald attempts to ac-
count for so many as one hundred thou-
sand pupils in the Boston public schools
by their "passion for learning." More
likely it is the fear of the parental slip-
per which puts so many there.

Timely enough, the Montpelier Argus
advises hunters to familiarize themselves
with the appearance of deer so that they
won't mistake human beings for game.
See a man and a deer on the street and
you readily tell the difference; but see
the same in the woods and it is different.
Therefore, familiarize.

VERMONT AT THE TOP.

It is now an established fact that
Vermont leads the United States in the
production of stone, having during the
year 1908 superseded the state of Penn-
sylvania for the premier position. Re-
markable, isn't it, that this little state,
which but a few years ago was noted
for its rock-ribbed and barren pastures,
now stands at the top of the quarrying
industry of the country? We can scarcely
realize the remarkable change in the
position. But those same rock-ribbed
pastures have been disclosing their
wealth of natural resources—resources,
too, of the highest excellence—until now
the nation looks to Vermont as the
greatest stone producing state. This
information is presented from an au-
thoritative source, the United States
Geographical Survey, in a pamphlet pre-
pared by A. T. Coates; and the figures
are compiled by the national survey, in
co-operation with several state surveys.

The kinds of stone which are included
in this consideration are granite, trap
rock, sandstone, limestone, and marble,
and of the five kinds only granite made
a gain during the year 1908, so that the
aggregate production of all kinds was
\$3,393,306 less than it was in the year
just preceding, a loss of seven per cent.
The western states showed notable in-
creases in production, but the leading
stone-producing states are still in the
East, being in this order: Vermont,
Pennsylvania, New York and Ohio. The
gain in granite production is responsible
for Vermont displacing Pennsylvania
and amounts to approximately one-third
of a million dollars. This gain is not
large, but quite satisfactory when it is
considered that all the other stones
showed a loss, limestone, the heaviest
loser, dropping off over four millions of
dollars.

In order that the actual figures may
be kept for reference, The Times gives

the comparative gains and losses of the
five materials, as follows:

Kind of stone.	1907.	1908.
Granite	\$18,044,708	\$18,420,080
Trap rock	4,504,163	4,282,406
Sandstone	8,871,678	7,594,491
Limestone	31,737,631	27,082,492
Marble	7,837,085	7,735,920
	\$71,105,805	\$66,712,490

That Vermont should have advanced
to its present proud position is the
more remarkable when one considers
that much of the development has been
done without large capital and without,
too, the influx of a big stream of popu-
lation, represented by armies of workers
in the quarries. All this has been done
on a limited capital, unless we except the
marble industry about Rutland, and
with the population not materially in-
creased over the 1900 census, when there
were 243,641 people within the narrow
confines of one of the smallest states in
the Union. What the next ten years
have in store for the state is problemat-
ical; but there is strong reason for hop-
ing for the best things. Vermont at the
top!

CURRENT COMMENT

Pittsford and Wallingford Lighting Up.

Pittsford is going to have, like Wal-
lingford, a good system of electric
lighting. Like Wallingford, it already
has a most creditable water system.
Gradually the Rutland Railway, Light
and Power company is extending its
field of service. The next step will be
to trolley connection with these thriving
villages.—Rutland News.

When Is a Joke a Joke?

That's a great joke on that Rutland
country woman who went to the courts
to get a divorce from her husband and
then, just after she had negotiated
with a lawyer to pull her case, the hus-
band ups and dies by his own hand! But
it's a mighty mean woman who won't
pay the lawyer his full fee for her lib-
erty, anyway.—Rutland News.

Hubbard Park as Hunting Ground.

Hubbard park is posted, and properly,
against hunting and shooting, yet oc-
casional youngsters are noted wander-
ing in the woods with firearms. These
weapons are not of the "ply" variety
and if discharged some one is likely to
be hit by a bullet or a charge of shot,
since the park is frequented by large
numbers of people especially on fair
days. The parents of the boys who pos-
sess firearms should instruct them to
keep out of the park when carrying
guns and thus prevent an accident, or
what is more probable, a prosecution.
—Montpelier Argus.

"Near Enough."

If the advice of the Rutland Herald
is followed literally, there will be lots
of human male "carcasses" in the vi-
cinity, for the contemporary, in draw-
ing conclusions on the latest crime in
Wallingford, urges "lone women in re-
quested cottages" to arm themselves
and shoot to kill on the moment a male
person crosses their threshold. Suppos-
ing, neighbor, it should be a mild, but
persistent book seller that was pun-
ctured by a lead missile; what then?
Would the law always exonerate a
woman when she shoots a man, because
he is a man and she steps over her
threshold against her wish? Perhaps
the Herald did not mean its advice to be
taken literally and without proper dis-
crimination between men.—Barre Times.

Italians in America.

It is not to be denied that there has
been a strong prejudice against the
Italian in America. Much has been said
of the Black Hand and of the Mafia, and
some of it undoubtedly has had some
foundation in fact. But it is only fair
to give some consideration to other facts
which are well known, which are by no
means discreditable to the members of
the race who have come to America to
make their homes. There are Italians
in every New England city and village,
to say nothing of the great aggregation
in a city like New York. It is only fair
to ask how frequently, or rather how
rarely, an Italian name figures in any
police court. It is not the Italian race
which furnishes the business for the
courts. The New Haven Leader has re-
cently called attention to the fact that
while there are over thirty-five thousand
Italians in New Haven there is not one
of them in the almshouse and not one
is receiving aid from the public depen-
dency of charities. Much the same con-
dition is to be found through the country
generally. The Italians, whether
they be black shoes, sell peanuts or manage
barns, are not filling the poorhouses
or the jails.—Manchester Union.

Reporting Fifty Years Ago.

In these days if a party of armed men
seized a United States arsenal and took
possession of an important railroad
point, holding up all trains, the country
would know the facts within a few hours.
It might be necessary to pick them out
of a mass of runners, but nevertheless
the essential occurrence would not be in
doubt. It was different in 1859, for
though John Brown and his son set out
from their "farmhouse" late on the
night of Oct. 16, on Oct. 18, there was
enough mystery surrounding the affair
to give currency to the rumor that the
disturbance at Harper's Ferry was but
trouble between workmen and contrac-
tors on the government dam, and that if
negroes were taking a share it was un-
der the compulsion of strikers. Some
morning newspapers in the North saw
in the reports of a slave insurrection
another evidence of the South's unap-
petizing "peculiar institution" rendered it
difficult to believe that the truth was
known, and John Brown was identified
as the mysterious "Bill Smith" men-
tioned in earlier despatches. Not until
the morning of the 19th was the North
able to read a full, clear and connected
story of the raid and its suppression.
The methods of news collection were
primitive, but inasmuch as the federal



The hard-to-fit age is
when a boy first gets in-
to long trousers. "Grown-
up" models are not
adapted to his youthful
frame. Consequently
we have a tailor specialist
whose whole business is
to plan, measure and fit
for boys of this age.

This is particularly no-
ticeable in Overcoats. A
man's overcoat, tho it
may be no larger in size,
looks entirely wrong on
a youth. Here are the
correct styles and meas-
urements for Boys,
Youths, Young Men and
Men, \$4.00 to \$28.00.

WE CLEAN, PRESS AND
REPAIR CLOTHING.

PHIL ROGERS & CO.
The big store with little prices.
174 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont.

Innocent Book Agents.

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the Herald did not mean its advice to be
taken literally and without proper dis-
crimination between men.—Barre Times.

Don't Wait Until You Need

the doctor before you think of insurance.
Take it now while you can get it. 60th
year. National Life Insurance Company,
Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).
S. S. Ballard, General Agent, Mont-
pelier, Vt.; N. B. Ballard, local agent,
Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).

Strong in Working Capital

GRANITE
Savings Bank &
Trust Company
Barre, Vermont

Deposits, \$1,300,000.00

A Bank for Business Men

Authorized to act as Executor, Trustee, Admin-
istrator and Guardian.

Receives deposits subject to check.

Pays interest on Savings Deposits at the rate of

Four Per Cent.

Money deposited now will draw interest from
November 1.

STRAY PICKINGS OF
LOCAL INTEREST

When a Barre teacher put the ques-
tion to her school the other day, "What
has President Taft done that no other
president ever did?" the school children
thought that was a sticker for hardness
and they pondered the problem a good
long time until finally one of them
thrust his hand into the air and waved
it vigorously.

"Well, Johnnie, what has President
Taft done that no other president ever
did?" the teacher asked.

Johnnie took down his signaling hand
and throwing out his chest with the
assurance of superior wisdom, replied:
"Sported round."

This youngster has evidently been
reading the newspapers assiduously of
late.

Another Barre school teacher got into
a confidential chat with one of her chil-
dren recently, and in a burst of confi-
dence the youngster divulged the nick-
name which the school children have
given their teachers; this one was "Sun-
shine" because of her usual cheerfulness;
that one was "Smarty" because of her
peculiar characteristic; and a third
one was something else.

Then the teacher, hoping to get an
idea of what the children thought of
herself, asked:

"And what is my nickname?"

The child hung his head and refused
to disclose.

"Come, tell me what they call me,"
the teacher persisted.

Still no response, and the victim of
the inquisition began to show signs of
uneasiness.

The teacher repeated her desire to
know her nickname, and the little fellow
bristled up and spoke out decisively:

"I won't tell you what it is, but it
ain't 'Angel'."

After recovering from her surprise the
teacher decided that would do.

Boston has a reputation as the "Bean
town," but Barre is a good comer. The
proprietor of a well known place where
ravens appetites are sated and the en-
thusiasm go out beaming, divulged the in-
formation the other day that in five
years he had sold between 180,000 and
190,000 bushels of baked beans. "Yesir,
light over this counter, too," he added.
"And if you don't believe it, you go
right up to 'his store and they'll
show you." Has Boston much on Barre
as a "bean town" with this record for
one? Well, we guess not, "Comrade."

It is rather surprising to some people
to learn that Vermont is shipping large
numbers of Jersey cattle as far as the
middle West. The other day a buyer of
fancy cattle from the state of Ohio
drifted into this granite town. To be
sure, he wasn't trying to buy Jersey
cows in Barre, but he was meeting a
farmer from outside on an appointment,
with plans to buy from some of the rich
farming territory surrounding Barre. He
had just been up in Orleans county pur-
chasing three carloads of Jerseys to form
select herds in Ohio.

A Barre man who got into conversa-
tion with this buyer expressed surprise
that he should come all the way from
Ohio to Vermont to buy cows.

"Can't you buy Jersey cows out in
your country?" he asked the Ohioan.

"Why, bless you, no," he answered;
"you can't buy a Jersey cow for love
nor money where I come from. There's
nobody out there that wants to sell, so
I come to Vermont."

Ask how much he had to pay for them.
He said he picked up good Jersey cows
in the northern part of Vermont for \$15
or \$20. The price looked rather low,
and the Barre man said so.

"Huh," snorted the Ohioan, "grasshop-
pers been so thick up there they haven't
got a thing to feed 'em on this winter,
and they're pretty glad to get rid of
'em at \$15 to \$20 a head."

The Barre man had to let it go at
that; he knew that grasshoppers had
been plenty, but he hadn't realized that
they had driven down the Jersey cow
market to such an extent.

Quizzed further, the Ohioan said that
in his experience he had never known of
a case of bovine tuberculosis in the
Ohio Jerseys, and he was careful to see
that the Jerseys he bought had under-
gone the test.

There are said to be many other West-
erners in Vermont buying up the choice
cattle on Vermont's thousand hills. If
there is such a demand, there ought to
be a chance for a shrewd Vermonteer to
drive a good bargain, grasshoppers or
no grasshoppers.

Don't Wait Until You Need

the doctor before you think of insurance.
Take it now while you can get it. 60th
year. National Life Insurance Company,
Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).
S. S. Ballard, General Agent, Mont-
pelier, Vt.; N. B. Ballard, local agent,
Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).

MONTPELIER

Thirty-six tickets were sold from the
local depot for the Montreal excursion
yesterday.

Local marksmen succeeded in bring-
ing down several ducks at Herlin pond
Tuesday, George McGrath getting three,
Carl Sawyer and Ben Sumner two each.

The funeral of Alma Susie, aged 16
months, daughter of Eugene Holmes
took place at 2 o'clock today from the
home of Mrs. Clyde Johnson in Water-
bury.

As the result of a census taken recent-
ly among the business men of the town
many of them were in favor of changing
the school-house site and have some other
location. A number of them are in
favor of the East State street property.

The Vermont Telephone Co.'s men are
at work this week putting in cable con-
nections at the foot of East State
street. The cable line to Barre has been
strong, and the men are fitting up the
terminal box and short cable to the of-
fice.

The St. Vincent de Paul society of
St. Augustine's church gave another of
the series of whist parties in the parish
hall on Court Street last evening. The
affair was well attended. A committee
of twelve ladies were in charge. The
society is paying for the furnishings of
its new kitchen with these socials.

Mr. and Mrs. Alston J. Willey will
leave today for Minneapolis, Minn.,
where they will reside, both having po-
sitions in the Roberts Supply Co., as
bookkeeper and stenographer. Mr. Wil-
ley has been with the National Life In-
surance company for several years, while
Mrs. Willey has been employed in
William N. Thierault's office.

Postmaster J. G. Brown and H. J. M.
Jones have recognized the photograph of
the alleged forger, J. W. Sturgis, which
was sent to Chief Durkee as a man they
met at the St. B. march club of Canada.
They found him hunting on their land,
brought him to the club house and had
a long talk with him. They recognized
the picture from a cut the man had on
his face.

W. A. Ellis has resigned his position
as assistant secretary of the Vermont
Mutual Fire Insurance company and will
finish work there November 1st. Mr.
Ellis has been with the company for a
number of years and is well acquainted
with the insurance business. He will
take the agency soon for the Queens In-
surance Co., and will have the supervi-
sion of Vermont.

JINGLES AND JESTS

The Amateur Gunner.
Tis now the hunter takes a gun
Into the marshy waste,
In quest of provender and fun
He goes with eager haste.

He wades knee deep in clinging mud
Where minnows gurgle fast,
Or haves the slow meandering flood
In an uncertain boat.

And when his homeward trip is made
He has a hunch that's nice,
For which he learns that he has paid
Three times the market price.

Very Well Satisfied.

"Well, Judson, how did you make out
with your summer boarders?" asked the
tall bumpkin on the fence.

"Wal, tolerable," drawled the old
farmer. "Three of them were artists,
so I got them to paint the barn, and the
two that skipped board ran away
with two of my homely daughters, so I
can't kick, begosh."—Chicago News.

Respect For Art.

"How do you know those people are
sincere lovers of music?"
"By the fact," replied Miss Cayenne,
"that they compelled their youngest boy
to stop trying to learn to play the
piano."—Washington Evening Star.

Interstellar Telephone Company.
Hello, Central! Give me Mars.
Want long distance to the stars.

That you, Mars? Why, howdido?
How's the weather using you?
Feeling pretty fit today?
How's things in the Milky Way?
How's the fishin'? Bully! Fine!
Caught a Squidgon weighing nine?
Don't know what a Squidgon is,
But it sounds like A.I. biz.
Say, old man, from where you be
Starin' right square down on me,
How'd you think I'm lookin', er?
Out o' sight! That's bully—say,
You're a humorist all right.
What's that? Tired? Out all night?
Well, by Jingo—bzz-bzz-bzz!
Wire's busted—have to quit!

Hello, Central Venus—yes.
Venus, V-u-n-u-s!

Howdy, Venus—howdido!

Wish I looked as sweet as you!
How's your mother? Oh, too bad!
Really? That is very sad.
Thought I'd ring to tell you that
I admired your new spring hat.
Yes, it's quite becoming—grand.
Not exactly what you'd planned?
Well, perhaps it's just as well.
If you looked a bit more swell
Half the women on this sphere
Soon would die of envy, dear.
Is it on straght? Well, not quite.
But the tilt strikes me just right—
Gives you quite a piquant air
With the marcelle of your hair.
Tell me, does your new spring sack
Button up along the back?
Or is it—bzz-bzz-bzz-bzz!

Hello, Central! What's the bill?
Fourteen what? Not fourteen mill—
Fourteen million dollars? My! !
Wire's busted—so am I!
—John Kendrick in Harper's Weekly.

EUREKA RESTAURANT

L. R. Holmes, Proprietor

Lunches of any kind served
from 5 a. m. to 12 p. m.

Family Sunday dinners a
specialty.

Take dinner here next Sun-
day—you'll then know if you
want to come again or not.

Main Street

WINTER UNDERWEAR
and Hosiery Special

Opening Sale of Winter Goods as advertised in our
circular. It will pay you to read the long list and note
prices of new and reliable goods sold at this store.

Winter Underwear Special

Ladies' Fleece Vests and Pants, 23c each.
Ladies' Vests and Pants, also extra sizes, 39c each.
Ladies' Vests and Pants, all sizes, 50c each.
Ladies' Fleece Union Suits, 50c each.
Ladies' Fleece Union Suits, 75c and \$1.00.
Ladies' Wool Underwear, white and gray, \$1 up.
Children's Fleece Vests and Pants, 19c and 25c.
Children's Fleece Union Suits, 25c, 35c, 50c.
Children's Wool Vests and Pants, 35c, 40c up.
Children's Sleeping Garments, 29c, 39c, 50c.
Infants' Part Wool Wrappers, all sizes, 25c, 50c.
Boys' Heavy Fleece Shirts and Drawers, 25c.

Fleece Hosiery for Women and Children, 12 1-2c Per Pair Up

The Vaughan Store



Once Again We Want to Call
Your Attention to Our Line
of Leather Chairs, Couches
and Davenport

The finest lot of the "best made"
leather furniture ever shown in the
city.
Genuine No. 1 leather Chairs, \$9 to \$59
Genuine No. 1 leather Couches, \$35 to \$55
A full line of new house furnish-
ings that we want you to compare
with others, both as to Price and
Quality.

A.W. BADGER & CO., MORSE BLOCK, Barre, Vt.

Funeral Directors. Licensed Embalmers.
Telephone 431. 25 East Avenue and 18 Boundary Street.
Office—417-419 and 420-421
COMFORTABLE AMBULANCE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE

Capital Savings Bank & Trust Co.
Montpelier, Vt.

Capital, \$100,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$50,000
Total Resources, \$1,700,000.

Banking in all its branches. Depository for the State of Vermont
and the City of Montpelier.

Welcome and appreciate deposits. Interest FOUR PER CENT per annum, pay-
able semi-annually, on the first days of January and July in each year—the highest rate
of interest paid by safe and sound banks. The only Savings Bank and Trust Company in
Montpelier that pays a per cent interest on deposits. Checks and money orders by mail
deposited at par the day received. Depositors' checks paid at par through the Boston
Clearing House.
\$1,000 deposit, the bank paying the taxes, yields more net interest than a taxed 5 per
cent. farm mortgage. Interest paid when due and the deposit itself, like a tried and
true investment, in whole or in part in every time of need.
The profits of the capital are the reward of labor just as much as the wages directly
paid to the laborer. An increase of interest on a bank account is equivalent to an in-
crease of salary.

Trustees, T. J. DEAVITT, President; ALBERT JOHNSON, 1st Vice
President; A. J. SIBLEY, 2nd Vice President; H. N. TAPLIN, ALEX.
COCHRAN, GEO. L. BLANCHARD, W. G. NYE

FRANK N. SMITH, Treasurer.

GRANITEVILLE.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian
church will serve a supper in Miles'
hall Friday evening, October 22, from
5 to 7 o'clock. Everybody is cordially
invited to come and bring their families.
Price, adults, 25 cents; children 15
cents.

Advice to Reject "Smelly" Milk.

If the milk delivered at your door or
served on your boarding place table
smells of the stable, refuse it. That's
one way that one can help enforce the
pure food law without being an officer,
and, if all the consumers in St. Albans
will agree to do this for one short month
it would do some good.—St. Albans
Messenger.

Do You Practice
Grocery Economy?

This is the grocery store where you
save money on your purchases.

Are you paying 17 or 18 cents for
lard? "Yes"—you say. Pretty
dear, isn't it?

Why don't you try some of our first
quality White Cloud Compound